WEARING OF THE GREEN

AS SUNG BY

T. H. GLENNEY,

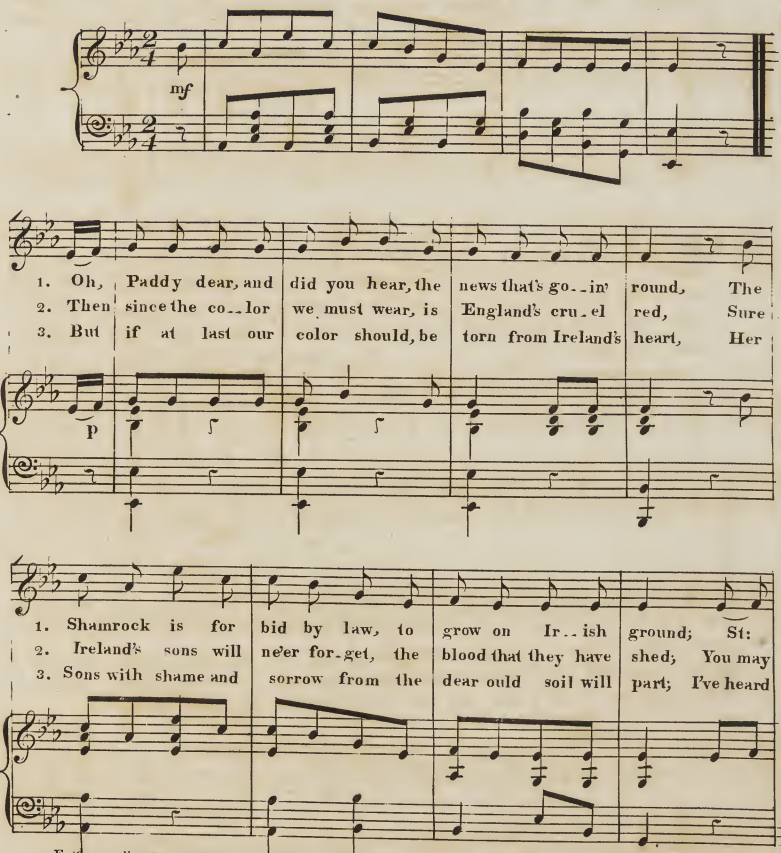
AS

SHAUN THE POST IN ARRAH NA POGUE.

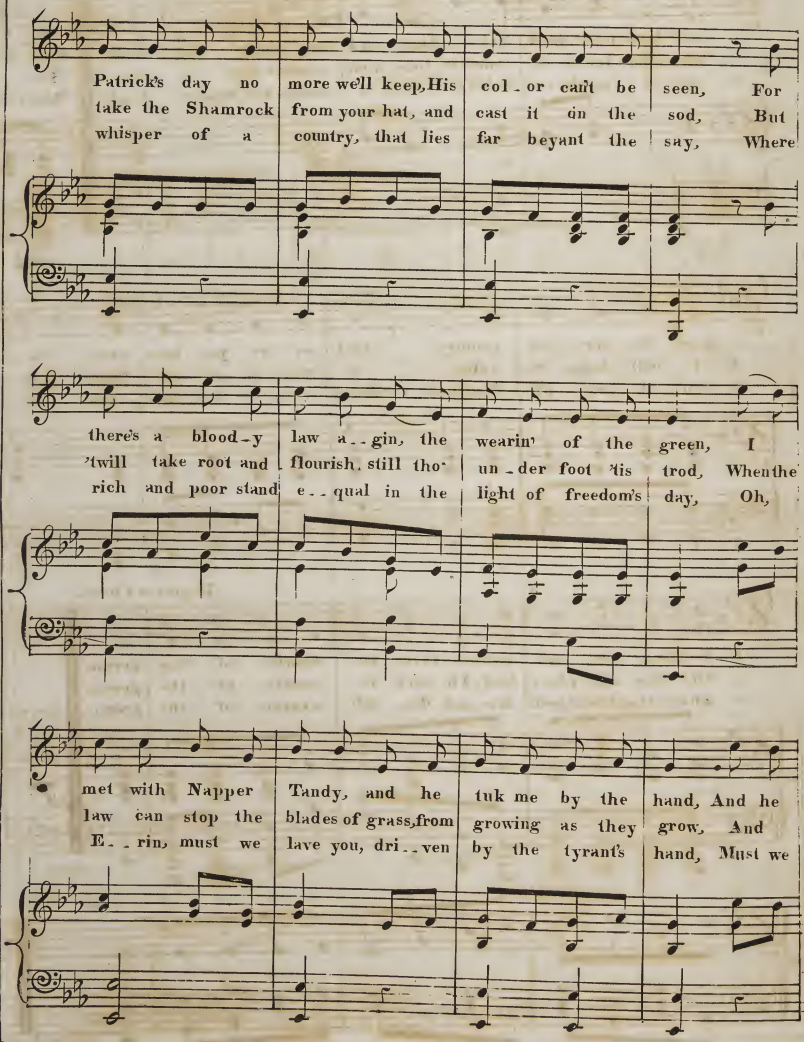
WEARING OF THE GREEN.

—BY—

Dion Boucicault, and E.H.House.


mf
1. Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear, the news that's go--in' round, The
2. Then since the co--lor we must wear, is England's cru-el red, Sure
3. But if at last our color should, be torn from Ireland's heart, Her
p
1. Shamrock is for bid by law, to grow on Ir--ish ground; St:
2. Ireland's sons will ne'er for-get, the blood that they have shed; You may
3. Sons with shame and sorrow from the dear ould soil will part; I've heard

Entd according to Act of Congress, AD 1865, by H.B. Dodworth, in the Clerks office of the Dt Ct of the Sn Dt of N.Y.


Patrick's day no more we'll keep, His col - or can't be seen, For
take the Shamrock from your hat, and cast it on the sod, But
whisper of a country, that lies far beyant the say, Where
there's a blood - y law a - gin, the wearin' of the green, I
'twill take root and flourish, still tho' un - der foot 'tis trod, When the
rich and poor stand e - qual in the light of freedom's day, Oh,
met with Napper Tandy, and he tuk me by the hand, And he
law can stop the blades of grass, from growing as they grow, And
E - rin, must we lave you, dri - ven by the tyrant's hand, Must we

1. said how's poor ould Ire - - land, and how does she stand, She's the
2. when the leaves in summer time, their verdure dare not show, Then
3. ask a moth-er's welcome from a strange but happier land, Where the
1. most dis - tress - ful country, that ev - er you have seen; They're
2. I will change the color I wear in my cor - - been; But
3. cru - el cross of England's thraldom nev - er shall be seen; And
Repeat as Chorus.
1. hanging men and women there, for wearin of the green.
2. till that day, plase God, I'll stick, to wearin of the green.
3. where, thank God, we'll live and die, still wearin of the green.
Con 8va ad lib
mf

T. Birch & Son. N.Y.